

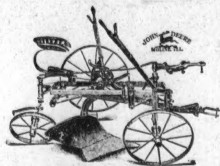
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THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. 1. NO. 20.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.



A Popular Plow At Popular Prices.

ARE you interested in the carriage trade? If so we can give you a price that will put a smile on your face.

The Fairbanks Gasoline Engines and Windmills are right So are Prices at—

SUTHERLAND & MCKAY'S.

Advertise in the Chronicle Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Etc., it will pay you to see my stock before purchasing.

My stock is all well seasoned and the very best quality that can be purchased. Ask your neighbor who has bought from the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

As to Quality, Price and Treatment

Yards Crossfield and Rosebud Track

Chas. McKay, Manager Crossfield Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles

Spring Goods

Are Coming in Daily.

Hats.

Gent's New Pitt Hats in newest and latest patterns in stiff, telescope and crush are now in stock. We are also putting in a special line of Ladies' Hats ready-to-wear.

Waists.

Ladies' Waists in the latest patterns in three quarter length sleeves, at prices you cannot resist.

Gloves.

Ladies' long gloves in silk and kid are now on hand. Also dress gingham, muslin, Organdies and Cashmires.

We Invite your careful inspection of
Goods and Prices.

Ontkes & Armstrong.

PLOTTING IN INDIA

Discovery of Plot to Kill Gen.
Kitchener and Others.
30 Arrests Made.

A telegram from London dated May 4th says:—The Calcutta correspondent of the Daily Express states there is a British conspiracy among Bengali natives. The police recently arrested 30 and seized a large number of bombs. It develops the conspiracy was no mere plot, but an attempt at a revolution. The startling disclosures are that the plot, was the killing of General Kitchener and other high officers. Prominent Bengalis are implicated and sensational arrests are expected.

Prairie Fires

In a long letter to the Winnipeg Free Press, Wm. Purves, of Calgary, says:—The only cases in which it may possibly be advisable to burn off grass is where it is desired to plow the ground immediately afterwards. Even then it could be readily done, it is better to turn it under. The burning off of the grass enables the plowing to be done more cheaply; as in the case of ponds filled with water, the grass in them can without injury be burnt off above the surface of the water.

The writer of this has been for thirty-three consecutive years watching closely prairie fires and their effects in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. He has repeatedly made the assertion that if when he first came to the country, the law had made it a matter of imprisonment for a considerable period because of starting prairie fires whether intentional or otherwise and that law had since been rigidly enforced, that to-day there would not be 5 per cent of the fires that there are and the country would be richer by millions of dollars than it is.

That prairie fires can be almost wholly prevented there is no doubt and to emphasize same it is only necessary to cite that section of country heavily covered with grass, lying between High River and the southern end of the Porcupine Hills and west of what was known as the Calgary and Macleod trail about the line of the C. & E. railway. There has been since 1881 when stock was first brought into that district and which has an area of about 1,000,000 acres not one fire that has done any considerable damage or extended over any considerable area. It is probable that within the 26 years that have elapsed since 1881 all the territory within the tract mentioned that has been burned over would not equal 10 per cent of the whole and in no one year 2 per cent.

Why have there been no fires? Because the stock interests were so great that if that section of country or any considerable portion of it had at any season been burned over it would have meant disaster to hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of stock.

Take a district of country where the surface soil is a heavy vegetable loam, approaching the conditions of peat, particularly if it is filled with the roots of willows, scrub or timber that had been killed by fire only a few years before. Let a fire start when such surface soil is very dry, it is destroyed and if the sub-soil is inhospitable the result is barrenness. In any case very considerable loss ensues. The writer knows of more than one million acres in three provinces which are in that condition, caused by fires; placing the damage in the value of the land at say \$3.00 per acre—a very small valuation—you have 3,000,000 loss. That area personally known to him probably may not represent 20 per cent of the whole.

Again take cases where ridges are gravelly or stony, every time the grass is burnt off, its growth is thinned whereas if the grass were permitted to rot on the ground it would thicken and increase in value. The thinning has destroyed the pasturage over hundreds of thousands of acres.

In the Missouri Coteau there are in many places a number of basins or pot-holes which before they were burnt out in ordinary seasons produced consider-

able grass. After being burned they have not produced nearly so much grass, and even what they have, cannot be economically harvested owing to the holes therein caused by the fires, making it impossible to use a mowing machine or drive a wagon over them. That condition will continue for many years. Anyone who has studied this question closely, particularly in the portions of the country where the rainfall may not be excessive, must admit that the loss from these fires is immense. Many think it is almost impossible to avoid them. A vigilant and vigorous organization should be formed to prevent same, and the source it is done the better for the general welfare of the country. That they can be nearly if not wholly prevented, there is no doubt.

Very often one finds this condition of affairs. Smoke will be noticed for days. Each settler within sight of same looks at it and if he thinks it is not coming directly towards him will take no further step in the matter. After a time the wind rises and it sweeps over an immense amount of territory frequently destroying large quantities of hay, buildings, fences and occasionally life. "What is everybody's business is nobody's."

Many survey parties have had their operations for the season seriously curtailed by reason of these fires which in turn add to the cost of surveys, and the public pays for the same.

The loss annually incurred would pay many times over the cost of preventing same. The first thing to be done is to make the punishment fit if not the crime, at least the loss sustained. No regard to be given to the plea of unintentional letting out of fires.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Friday is Arbor Day.

W. R. Handley spent Tuesday in Calgary.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

H. C. Morrow was a visitor in Calgary on Tuesday.

J. A. J. McCool returned from Banff on Monday.

Homestead entries in Calgary during April numbered 240.

The Alberta can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

Dr. Bishop arrived back from Calgary on Tuesday afternoon.

J. D. Cochran arrived back in town on Wednesday morning.

It is stated on the authority of two of the young men of the west end of town that it costs 50c. each to go to a chavari.

A conference took place in Regina on Monday between the premiers of the three provinces in reference to a Government elevator proposition.

The C. P. R. steamship Lake Erie reached Montreal on Sunday from Liverpool. This is the first boat of the season to pass up the St. Lawrence.

At the Arbitration Rooms, London, \$340 was realized for an 1890 Cape of Good Hope 4d. stamp, being the rarity with the error "one penny."

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

Mr. T. Anney, of Sprague, Wash., who recently purchased F. Haight's place north-east of town has this week purchased, through Hultgen & Davis, the farm of A. Sweitzer four miles west.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel...	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	75 c.
Wheat, No. 2, red, bus.	70 c.
Wheat, No. 3, red, bus.	65 c.
Wheat, No. 4, red, bus.	60 c.
Feed wheat, bus.	30 c.
Flax, bus.	75 c.
Oats, bus.	28 c.
Barley, bus.	35 c.
Eggs, doz.	15 c.
Butter, lb.	20 c.

ADVANCE AIRDRIE

Farmer's Telephone Scheme.
Considering Incorporation.
Other Interesting News.

Sunny Alberta!

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Have you subscribed yet?

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Two car-loads of settlers effects were unloaded this week.

Mr. Grove is building a house on the lots he bought recently.

Mr. and Mrs. McNeil, sen. have arrived in Airdrie and intends settling on their land north east of town.

Mr. Grove, who located here last fall has returned from the states and his car of effects has also arrived.

Two lots were sold by W. H. Croxford this week. The deal was put through by J. Holgate and good prices were realized.

Last week Mr. Vincent shipped 18 cars of steers to Pat Burns. The price of the steers averaged \$55. Another train load is to go this week.

J. Holgate has just received his certificate as an engineer. This certificate which empowers him to handle any engine up to 100 horse power is issued under the Steam Boiler Act of the Province of Alberta.

The auction sale of the implements, stock, etc., belonging to W. Thorburn which took place on Wednesday was a great success. Auctioneer McCool who conducted the sale worked hard and realized a grand total of \$4,500 on the sale which included some stock brought in by other parties as well.

Nine members of the Airdrie Lodge No. 34 of the I. O. O. F., received their 2nd and 3rd degrees on Thursday last. The degree team was headed by visitors from Alberta No. 1 and Sandstone City Lodge, Calgary viz:—Bro P. G. Little and Bro Dingman. After the Lodge was closed speeches were given by the visiting Brethren after which refreshments were served and the evening terminated very pleasantly.

A farmers telephone system which will prove of great benefit to the farming community east of Airdrie is now being constructed. The work is being pushed right ahead and may be expected to be in operation shortly. About 30 farms will be linked up by the "bells" line and there will be about 20 miles of line. A line of this nature is bound to prove of great value to the district as medical assistance can be summoned quickly, help can be called for in the event of fire, etc.

At a meeting held in the hall on Wednesday last, the Airdrie Board of Trade was reorganized under the old constitution. The following office-bearers were elected:—

President—J. H. Smith.

Vice-Pres.—J. M. Windor.

Secy-Treas.—J. M. Windor.

Committee—Messrs W. F. Edwards, J. McCool, H. T. Glover, W. McKeen, A. Farr and T. Farr. After the meeting was called to order a number present enrolled themselves as members. A discussion took place as to whether an elevator should be built by the Board of Trade and others. This proposition was received with general favor and it is almost certain that the scheme will be gone on with, if the Alberta Pacific Co. do not get busy. It was decided to call a meeting of the representatives of Airdrie to get the general feeling of the people with reference to incorporation. It seems to be generally conceded that the town will not go ahead until this takes place. The general meeting was called for Monday next at 8 p. m.

BORN.

HATT.—At Airdrie on May 5th to Mr. and Mrs. G. Hatt, a daughter.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN ON Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.

Crossfield.

ALBERTA HOTEL,

Good
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

Crossfield Livery Delivers Finest LETHBRIDGE COAL—\$7 ton.

Good horses and rigs for hire
Drying.

F. R. Parker, Prop.

Crossfield Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients.
First Class Meals Served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Excellent Cigars
Fruit and Confectionery.
C. CALHOUN.

Palace Meat Market

Dealers in
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1908

LOCAL.

Ice Cream at the Restaurant.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

Remember C. O. F. Sports May 30th.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

D. P. McDonald is to load nine cars of cattle here on Saturday. They are for shipment to Vancouver.

Levi Bone has received a consignment of over 300 bushels of Government seed grain. He took it out on Thursday.

Miss Tillie Englund entertained a few of her young friends at a birthday party in the section house grounds on Wednesday. The little ones enjoyed themselves immensely.

Miss Stuart, daughter of our enterprising new storekeeper, paid a visit to town on Wednesday. She had been expecting on a visit and stopped off here on her way back to Innisfail, where Mr. Stuart owns a half section farm, which his son is managing.

The C. P. R. recently decided that, owing to the amount of freight handled here, they would erect new freight sheds in town. We are pleased to see that the first step toward this has been taken and that three cars of lumber have been unloaded in readiness for the arrival of the cargoes.

The latest fire insurance company to seek representation in Crossfield is the Calgary Fire Insurance Co. The inspector of this independent company, Mr. E. H. White, paid a visit here on Thursday and made arrangements for Mr. D. G. Harvey of Welser's Agency to represent the Calgary Co. here.

The first number of the "North American Collector," the first monthly dealing with stamp and coin collecting to be published in Canada made its appearance this week. While not large in size it contains much of interest to collectors. It is produced by the publishers of this paper and therefore Crossfield now boasts both weekly and monthly publications.

We understand that the deal which resulted in the disposal of the restaurant last week was made privately and not, as stated, by the firm of Hultgren and Davie. The mistake arose owing to the papers being drawn up by this firm. Messrs. Hultgren and Davie do a considerable amount of this work, parties disposing of property privately getting the necessary papers drawn up by the firm.

Mr. Mayles and Mr. Wilson are well on their way home again. They went as far as Athabasca Landing and from there tried to strike out on the way to Peace River Landing but found the route impassable. They have decided to try again when the ground is frozen. Mr. Mayles is much pleased with Athabasca Landing. The ship yard is very busy with an order for 32 ton freight boats for use in the far north and another similar order awaits the completion of this one. The town has 600 inhabitants, five general stores, public reading room, good hotel, two meat markets, harness shop, saw-mill, etc. They will be back here on Monday next.

FOOTBALL BEGINS

We are once more right into the football season. The boys have been busy practicing for some time and have a good organization behind them. The team itself is perhaps the strongest ever put together in any town between Calgary and Edmonton and they have arranged to play the opening match of the season at Carstairs on Saturday afternoon. Arrangements have been made for the team to drive up. They will leave about 3 p. m. on Saturday and the game will be played about 6 p. m. This gives any who desire to do so an opportunity to go up on the afternoon train and return the same night.

The team is as follows:—Goal—McKay; Backs—Burkholder, McKay; Half backs—Oldaker, McCool and Morley.

Forward—Richardson, May, Hancock and W. MacCrimmon.

Centre—Jewesson.

HAYDN'S UNHAPPY WIFE.

The Composer Married Her Merely to Oblige Her Father.

Haydn married not the girl he was in love with, but her sister. "Haydn, you should take my oldest daughter," said Father Keller the barber, and as Keller had done a good deal for Haydn the composer felt that he must sacrifice his affection on the altar of duty and oblige the old man. At the time of the marriage, 1790, Haydn was twenty-nine, while his Anna Maria was thirty-two. There does not appear to have been much love on either side to start with, but Haydn declared that he had really begun to "love" his wife and would have come to entertain a stronger feeling for her if she had behaved in a reasonable way. Unfortunately Anna Maria had neither rhyme nor reason in her composition. The entertaining Maria felt that the majority of ladies married to men of genius are so vain of the abilities of their husbands that they are frequently insufferable. But Frau Haydn was not a lady of that kind. The world had emphatically proclaimed her husband a genius, but to 1790, Haydn was quite immaterial whether he were a cubber or an artist. Nay, she even omitted the incredible crime of using the composer's manuscript scores for carving paper, as underlaid for waxy and similar things! She was any enough with it all too.

When Haydn went from home, she could send him the most cheerful little notes. "Should you die today or tomorrow, I run over to the minister and there is not enough money left in the house to bury you." At another time when Haydn was in London he received a letter in which Maria wrote that she had just seen a neat little house which she liked very much and that he might do himself the pleasure to send her 2500 guilden with which to buy it so as to have in future a "widow's home." Pleasant reading this for the genial composer! In the first case he wrote without a trace of anger: "Should this be so take my manuscripts to the music publisher. I guarantee you that they will be worth money enough to defray my funeral expenses." In the matter of the "widow's home" he thought it would be best to arrange things himself. Ultimately he bought the house, and in spite of Maria's frequent suggestions of his coming dissolution he lived in it for nine years after he had been dead.

Frau Haydn saw out her seventy years, but some time before that the pair had agreed to live apart as the best way of ending a union which had proved utterly unbearable to the composer.

The Penalty of Cruelty.

Among the packets received at the Birmingham (England) post-office one day was one containing a pair of handcuffs, which were being sent from Derby to a manufacturer in Birmingham to be fitted with a key. The paper covering of the parcel had been torn during the transit, so that the handcuffs were exposed to view. They were an object of curiosity to the clerks, and presently one of the young men jocularly clasped one of the cuffs around his left wrist. It was then that he discovered that there was no key to unfetter it. The handcuff was on his wrist to stay.

The young man went to the police station, and an officer found a key that he thought would fit, but in turning it round he broke it off in the cuff. Now, the broken key would have to be drilled out or the handcuff fled through before the key could get it off. The day was Sunday, and all the shops, including the manufacturer's place, were closed. The clerk returned to the postoffice and explained his plight to the superintendent. This official ordered him to take the first train for Derby the next morning, explain the whole circumstance to the owner of the handcuffs, apologize to him and then return to Birmingham and go to the manufacturer's and have the handcuff filed off.

A Holiday With Joy.

"Life isn't so full of trouble but that we kin sometimes steal away an' spend a holiday with Joy," said the old philosopher. "But the minute Joy shakes hands with us we go to celebrate," an' the next thing we know the town marshal runs us in fer gittin' too happy on the highway," an' he git into thirty days more'n he bargained fer! I once knowed a ole brother who was one o' the best fellers in the country when he was in low grounds, but 't'at him to the hilltop an' he thought that the sun was a silver mine an' he owned it, an' the moon was a thirty dollar gold piece, an' the stars was small change an' all made fer him! Satan himself 'd would 'a been t'yrin' round in glory to this day but fer the fact that he couldn't stand so prosperious. Still, it's a good idee to risk a day with Joy whenever possible. Even if we git into more trouble by it our consolation will be that we had a high ole time gittin' thar! Human nature continues to be the most curious contraption on the top side of the yeartha!"

A person is always started when he hears himself solemnly called old for the first time.—O. W. Holmes.

CHAS. HULTGREN,
Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,
Justice of Peace.

Real Estate Experts

— And —
Licensed Auctioneers

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.

A Few Bargains in Land for a Short Time Only.

160 acres 2½ miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, 1000 cash, balance terms.

320 acres 3½ miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal, six years at 6 p. c.

Going! Going! Lots on the new C. P. R. addition. A few left at \$50, \$75 and \$100; easy terms. Come early and get a good residence lot at above price.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Having disposed of Crossfield Livery and Feed business I desire to return thanks to those who have so liberally patronized the barn while I have been running the same.

I would also like to solicit a continuance of your patronage on behalf of Mr. F. R. Parker, my successor.

Thanking you again I remain

Yours truly,

J. C. Quinn.

FOR SALE.

By private bargain.

Macey-Harris Mower.

Wagon Rack.

Cook Stove and some dishes.

Set National Scales.

Three framed pictures.

For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

LAND FOR SALE.

Three Quarter Sections, Sec. 11-28-1 W. of 5th, For Sale. All in part, also some good Milk Cows, fresh soon.

For terms and particulars, apply to—

Jas. Smart, Crossfield.

est. 4p.

FOR SALE.

"Royal Briton," a Registered Stallion, For Sale; between 1600 and 1700 lbs. bay; 8 years old. Price \$850. Terms to suit. Seen 5 miles N. W. of Crossfield, 6 miles south of Carstairs.

m04p Mark Amussen.

Transmitted Snake Bite.

An extraordinary case of snake poisoning is reported from a country hospital in Victoria. An old man was brought in in a comatose state and showing all the symptoms of having been bitten by a venomous snake. But on investigation it was found he had been bitten by a dog, which died almost immediately afterward from snake bite. Medical treatment was successful, and the man gradually recovered from the snake poison which the reptile had indirectly transmitted to him.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Heirless Abroad.

"On your trip abroad, did you see any wonderful old ruins?" he asked. "Yes," she replied archly, "and guess what?"

"Well?"

"One of them wanted to marry me."

Golf and Brains.

The medical type of golf enthusiast is exemplified in the report of a St. Andrews caddy to the university professor, "O'daybody can teach a wheeler how to Latin and Greek, but gowf, y' see, gowf requires a hold."

A Wise Student.

Professor (examining medical student)—If you are called out to a patient, what is the first question you would ask? Medical Student—Where he lives!

The hearts of men and their books, events are their tortors, great actions are their eloquence.

See-saw and Saw-saw.

Wearly Walker told this to Bathless Brodwick, whom he met on top of a haystack:

"Say, a lady says ter mee: 'Go later de back yard an' yer will see a wood pile. Saw a coon up on cords an' den come an' git yer breakfast.' After awhile I can get up to de house an' ants fer me breakfast, an' she says, 'Did yer see de wood?' An' I says, 'Yes.' An' she says, 'Did yer saw de wood?' An' I says, 'Yes.' An' she says, 'Well, yer saw de wood, didn't yer?' An' she says, 'Yes.' Well, I says, 'If y'erd a seed wot I sowed y'erd a knowed.'—London Jemmy.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Court Prairie Flower No. 1157/ Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

GEO. W. BOYCE, Johnston McCool, C. R. Rec. Sec.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

T. T. McKee & Co.

Beg to announce that they intend to open an up-to-date JEWELRY STORE In Crossfield, on or about the 1st of May.

Keep your watch and jewelry repairs for our coming.

Disc Sharpening.

JOHN REW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpener and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs. Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
and
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

P. C. COWLING & CO.

Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands.
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.
Insurance and Loans.
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

Public Notice.

No refuse or rubbish of any kind shall be allowed to be dumped in the slough immediately west of town on Order Street but it shall be hauled further on and dumped into the large slough until further notice.

By order of the Council,
C. HULTGREN,
Secy-Treas.

Bray's Dessert.

By W. F. BRYAN.

Copyrighted, 1913, by M. M. Cunningham.

Dolly dived with smiles as a sud den turn in the road wayward brought them to the mouth of the tidal river. The November sun glinted cold ly on the ripples formed by the current as it raced toward the sea. The tide was just at the turn, and the water rippled over the shallows in a mil lion gleaming pools of light. The pines that surrounded the estuary were still green, and but for the bril liant tints of the scrub oaks Dolly could almost imagine that it was still summer.

"Isn't it glorious!" she cried as Sea ton Bay followed her through the trees. "It was positively an inspira tion to open the cottage for a week in the fall."

"It is very pleasant," agreed Bray. "It was still more good of you to have me down. I regret my inability to come down this summer."

"Let's hurry up," said Dolly. "It's terrible when the tide goes out. Even in the channel the water is so low that there is no fun rowing."

The girl observed with satisfaction that Bray observed her remarks promptly. Something in his tone had added that he regretted the lost op portunity of the summer because he had meant to propose to her. That she was not minded to give him that op portunity now. For more than a year Bray and Tommy Gordon had strug gled for her hand, and not yet had she been able to decide her preference.

She had skillfully evaded a direct proposal from either, but she was be ginning to feel hopelessly that she would die a spinster, since choice still seemed impossible. She admired Gor don's vivacity and life, and she ad mired Bray's grave reserve. No girl wants for a husband a man who is al

pausing in the strong, even strokes that were carrying them rapidly to ward the channel. "I have been seek ing an opportunity for putting my fate to the test. You must know that I love you, Dolly. I am not very suc cessful in making my feelings where you are concerned. Do you think that you could learn to care for me? I de sired for the enough to marry me? I know that I am not as lively as Per sedge, but I love you very dearly. Per sedge that should be argued as a point in my favor, though how could I help loving you—I or any other man?"

Dolly's face grew grave, and the tender little mouth took on a droop that made Bray long to kiss it. She did not speak for a few minutes, but looked past the oarsman with eyes that did not see the glorious autumnal panorama. The banks turned a blur of green and yellow and red through the tears that had come unbidden.

Presently she stretched out her hand with a little appealing gesture. "Please don't ask an answer now," she said gently. "Don't spoil the morning—my last row. Perhaps tonight."

Bray bowed gravely and bent to the oars, finding in the work a vent for his tensile life. He was so intent that he had already received an answer, and as he bent his back to the oars so also he bent his head to defeat. Al most before he knew it the water had reached the head of the inlet and had grated gently on the sand.

"Let's drift back," proposed Dolly.

"I will give you a chance to rest," he said. Obeyingly Bray pulled back into the channel and unslipped the oars. Then he moved forward one seat, and as they floated with the tide he set Dolly at her ease with small talk. So engrossed did they become in their conversation that they forgot the fact that they were drifting into trouble until with a bump the boat settled against the railroad bridge that spanned the water. At that moment the wind was blowing, and it had forced them out of their course.

Bray sprang for an oar to pole into the channel, but in his excitement he was less careful than usual. When he gave a lunge for the oar, he felt his footling slip as the flat bottomed boat tipped to one side. The next instant he felt the shock of cold water.

Dolly gave a shriek as he went over board, but the next instant her terror was turned to mirth at the sight of Bray sitting in two feet of water with an expression of startled wonder on his face.

It was only for a second that the tableau was posed: then Bray scrambled to his feet and climbed back into the boat. His trousers hung wetly in his legs, and the bedraggled edges of his coat dripped against the seat, while with clattering feet he got out the oars and began to row for the shore. Try as she would Dolly could not re strain her mirth at the sorry spectacle he presented, and Bray good naturedly joined in her merriment.

But it was less of a joke when the house was reached. The men of the family had all removed their clothing to town when the cottage had been closed for the summer. Bray, down for the day, had brought no bags, and there was nothing left but to seek the shelter of the blankets while his clothes underwent the slow process of drying before the kitchen fire.

Between the blankets Bray groaned miserably as he recalled the luckless of the morning. Whatever chance he might have had to win Dolly's hand had been lost when his plight excited her ridicule. The single misstep had ruined his chance. "Yes," he mused, "I had had a chance to win her, but in his mind's eye he could see himself again, sprawling in the icy water, then climbing aboard in his mudstained, dripping garments, with Dolly in the stern seat as in ecstasy of glee. It was a bitter hour for Bray, and he wel come the arrival of the cook with a tray.

"Miss Dolly, she say eat this and you kin have a nice dinner," advised Aunt Mandy. "She say you doan get the dessert till you eat all the dinner."

There was a dish of pudding on the tray, and Dolly, in wonder at the fact that the other dessert might be, Bray rapidly cleared his plate. Then Mandy entered bearing a covered dish. Only an envelope lay under the cover, and Bray's heart beat fast as he read the few lines.

"You dear boy," Dolly wrote. "My answer is 'Yes.' I think I have always liked you, but I had been afraid of your perfection. I thought that I could never attain your high standard, but you looked so deliciously human in the water that I knew at that instant that I loved you. As soon as your clothes are dry and they are drying fast, you may come down and receive a verification in person."

Originally there were but seven jokes, and any one who wanted to know the meaning of the name variation of the original seven or down in his effort. That amateur Bill Nye among the Yale freshmen who let down a line on the bare neck of a girl in the audience has invented an other. He deserves a Carnegie medal for an out of an old slipper. If the slip per was first applied in the regular way, it would be an improvement too—Chicago News

WOMAN CLIMBS CHIMNEY.

Going Up Is Delightful; She Says, But Not at the Top.

It appears that there is no immediate likelihood of woman sleepwalkers becoming less rare than they are at present. In fact, sleepwalking seems likely to be one of the few occupations left in which men will have to con sider the possibility of competition by women.

"This, at my rate, is the opinion of Mrs. Larkins, wife of the best-known London sleepwalker, and herself made an ascent of a five-foot chimney. "They would never have the nerve to work on top of a chimney," she said. "Take my own case. Though for the first time in my life, I attempted a chimney stack. I have always been fond of heights—in the way of rocks, mountains and show monuments. "I almost shot a hole in it and like to go up a steeple, after I married, but until this week I had never made an ascent, though I would very often have loved to accompany my husband when he repaired the Nelson Column.

"I don't feel very often that he gets work as near home as Allan's chim ney stack—170 feet high—in Canal Street. I have been up there for a week this week when my little boy, Willie, came from school we went down to see the chimney.

"Then I was suddenly seized with the old craving to climb, too. My husband said, 'Don't do it, the chimney is sent, and up I went. Will had gone a few minutes before with his father, so I felt as safe as could be.

"At this height my husband sug gested my returning to the ground, too, but by this time I was enthus iastic to mount higher.

"The height of the chimney is some thing similar to what one would ex perience in a battle, and everything and every body got smaller; the men calling their gods, and the women crying for help, making out their washing in the yards, the motor cars rushing down the street.

"The sensation of steadily rising was splendid. Then I reached the top. That was the only part I didn't like.

"While the cradle was in motion it was delightful, but when it became stationary my one idea was to get down again.

"I can never work up there; I defy any woman to. Even if they were in men's dress (which would be im perative for safety), I take no woman could be a sleepwalker. She could never keep her head."

BRITISH FORESTRY.

Great Britain Confronted With a Tim ber famine—Need Increasing.

Great Britain is face to face with a shortage in her supply of timber; such, at least, is the opinion of the British Forestry Commission, which in a recent report in a late issue of the London Times.

During the twenty years from 1896 to 1916 the quantities of timber im ported showed a considerable increase—in one case, practically four hundred per cent. During the same period, the declared value of the wood imported in the ports almost doubled, rising from 13,985,365 pounds sterling to 26,033,350 pounds sterling. In 1916, the value was 13,338,350 pounds, that is, ninety per cent. Even in those cases where the quantity of wood imported has de creased, the value shows an in crease.

But, in spite of paying much more for her wood, Britain is having some sources of supply closed to her alto gether. The forests of Germany no longer supply her, and she has herself become a large importer to the tune of 1,000,000 tons of timber a year (the price of 4,500,000 tons of wood), and the United States is al so likely to be soon cut off as a source of supply.

Forestry has on at least two oc casions, namely in 1895 and 1902, been under consideration by committees of the House of Commons, and some progress has been made. The Forest of Dean and the adjacent High Meadow Woods have been placed under regular forest management. In Scotland, last year, the Forestry Commission bought the 19,000-acre estate of Inverlaur, Argyllshire; and in Ireland, Avondale, Wick, and the estate of the Duke of Devonshire, which is now being planted by Mr. Charles Parnell, with the woodland of Ballylaur near by, has been acquired as a demonstration area and forestry school.

Several municipalities are now en gaged in planting trees to forest the catchment areas of their water supplies. The Forest of Dean, which has been planted on this continent. Liverpool, out of her 22,000 acres of such land, has planted 500 acres of trees, and other towns have planted an aggregate of 1,500 acres to trees. These figures while small in themselves, show the tendency of the times.

Some advance has also been made in forestry instruction, which has been established at the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, at the Forestry College at Cirencester, and the Agricultural College at Evesham.

Probably.

"I've just been thinking," said Wil lieboz.

"Thinking what?" demanded Sull man, to whom the idea of Willieboz's thinking was somewhat disconcerting. "That in addition to the fact that I must have been a real reeler to change his clothes," said Willieboz.—Harper's Weekly.

GROUND HOG DAY.

Survival of a Festival of the Middle Ages in Europe.

The origin of ground hog day is ac counted for in the following way: Feb. 2, the day of the Immaculate Con ception, marked by public gaiety and ceremonies in Europe during the middle ages. It is a curious fact that the custom of banks and others, but not otherwise, outside of the reading of church services. In the church cul ture it is known as the feast of Purification of the Virgin and was first in stituted by Pope Sergius about the year 684 A. D. The popular name of the day is derived from the early custom of lighting up the churches with candles and carrying them in procession on this festival.

As to the weather superstition giving to Candlemas the name of ground hog day, that is a worldwide fable. In Ger many it is the legend that breaks his winter nap on this day to essay the thankless task of weather prophecy; in France and Switzerland it is the mar tian and in England the legend. Ob servation shows, says the Housekeep er, that none of these small animals to be wakened by the sun on this day, but that the weather on this date does not accurately foretell that of the follow ing two months, as is supposed. But it is a general truth that in temperate latitudes warm and sunny weather in the first half of February is apt to be followed by a change and a cool spring, and on this fact ground hog and badger stories are founded.

TWICKENHAM.

Famous as the Abode of Many English Literary Giants.

The place to which the lover of En glish literature will come or later turn his steps is Twickenham. No other small town can boast of having been the abode of so many of the world's famous literary giants. With it are associated the immortal names of Pope, Horace Walpole, Swift, Gay, Johnson, Wordsworth, Keats, Coleridge, Lewis, Johnson, Tennyson and Dickens. Surely this is enough to make any place doubly immortal. Twickenham is a village of 1,500 inhabitants, sit uated in the parish of St. Michael's, near the Basing, or Tivoli, of England, for it has truly been to London what the Basing is to London. The big red brick house in Montpelier road where Alfred Tennyson lived for some years of his earlier life was the one in which many of his earlier poems were written. There his son Lionel, the second Lord Tennyson, was born, and there the author of "Idylls of the King" and many of his literary friends and acquaintances. That house should surely be sacred to all lovers of English litera ture, which saw the dawn of "In Memoriam," which witnessed those de lightful gatherings around by Tenny son, and which saw the birth of the poet within its walls. It is today called "Tennyson House"—Westminster Gazette.

WINDMILL SIGNALING.

May Be Utilized by the Dutch For Military Purposes.

To the Dutch people, the blowing of Dutch lighthouse there is nothing to arrest the attention in the fact that possibly one or more out of a dozen windmills in sight are to all appear ance simply standing idle while the others continue their never ending task.

One watches the sails of the idle mills closely, it may perhaps be re membered that they move slightly from side to side, and the observer is able to notice at a different angle. If this is so, the miller is in all probability en gaged in holding a conversation with the proprietor of the other mill, which may be miles away—in fact, possibly barely visible on the horizon.

Quite recently the Dutch govern ment carried out a series of experi ments in order to ascertain the value of windmill signaling for military pur poses. The results of the experiments show that communication could readily be estab lished with far distant centers and that confidential messages could be sent from one mill to another and so forwarded through the length and breadth of Holland in an incred ibly short time by means of secret codes known only to the millers them selves.

These codes have been handed down from generation to generation and Jeans of the country are familiar with all the intense conservatism for which the provincial Dutch are proverbial. Apart from the codes, the millers know of the codes only by the millers and local groups of mill owners, there exists a series of windmill signals with which the inhabitants of the country districts are familiar.

At times, for instance, a mill may stop working suddenly and the miller may be seen to come outside with the aid of a long pole with an iron hook at the end, like a gigantic boat hook, reach up to the mill and the descending sail up till the arm assumes a certain position. Every one knows immediately that some accident has happened to the mill, and the miller is obliged to call the services of the local car penter are required.—Windsor Magazine.

OUR CANADIAN MILITIA.

Training Compared With That of the English Volunteers.

There are several considerations which make the Canadian militia a favorite topic of interest to British readers at the present time, says a writer in the London Telegraph. In their organization and conditions of service they so closely resemble the militia of the British Empire that it is Haldane that the source of his in spiration is obvious to any one ac quainted with the Canadian militia.

Two Classes of Militia.

The existing defensive forces of Canada consist of two classes of mil itia, the first being the militia proper, divided into two categories—the first consisting of what is termed the per manent force, and the second of the active militia. The first-mentioned is a small body of all arms, who are, to all intents and purposes, regular troops. They are permanently under arms, live in barracks, when not en gaged in military duties, and receive the benefit of a liberal pension scheme for all ranks. They include a few members of mounted troops, a few bat teries of horse artillery, a regiment of mounted rifles, a company of engineers, an engineer corps, an army service corps, and an ordnance store company. The second class is the Northwest Mounted Police, a body of men resembling the Cape Mounted Rifles of the South African War, who are employed entirely on police duty in the Northwest, are really soldiers of the most efficient and experienced.

Total Membership.

The total membership of the civil ian rifle associations, according to the available returns, is about 100,000. Both the military and civilian rifle clubs are affiliated to the Canadian Rifle Association, which, on June 1, 1903, are placed under the supervision of the Militia Department at Ottawa. Four rifle associations are held annually by the league, under King's Prize conditions, at which rifle marksmen are offered a pen sion. In addition, certificates, signed by the Minister of Militia and Defence and the Chief of the General Staff, are issued to marksmen who obtain a first-class certificate for an average of 94 points out of a possible 100 a special first-class certificate is issued to marksmen who obtain an average of 90 points out of a possible 100 a first-class certificate, while 30 points qualify for a second-class certificate. The minimum score for a man to a first-class certificate, while 30 points qualify for a second-class certificate. The minimum score for a man to a first-class certificate, while 30 points qualify for a second-class certificate. The minimum score for a man to a first-class certificate, while 30 points qualify for a second-class certificate.

Little Chance For Training.

The training of the Canadian mil itia does not compare favorably with that of our volunteers. The men who are termed rural corps—that is, bat talions raised in the country districts of the provinces—do not receive more than the annual 12 days in camp. Neither officers nor men do any mil itary work. The rural corps do not do any of the ceremonial movements practiced just before the annual in spection. They are not even offered a camp at all, owing to the exigencies of employment in Canada. They have drill in the winter, but the reports show where drills are done on certain evenings during the year. It will be seen, however, that the rural corps are not learning their work as well as are afforded to our own volunteers. The rural corps are not learning their work as well as are afforded to our own volunteers. The rural corps are not learning their work as well as are afforded to our own volunteers. The rural corps are not learning their work as well as are afforded to our own volunteers.

Daily Avocations Hinder.

The date of the annual camp must be taken into the account of the year when the bulk of the men in a particular corps are engaged in their farms. For instance, in Quebec it is impossible to call out the militia for training in the spring months, when the men are busy with their farms. In Manitoba and the Northwest the wheat harvest has to be considered, and in the lumber districts the men begin to go to the woods in August. Thus training, as a rule, is only regu lar, and the work has to be done piecemeal with comparatively small bodies of men. This difficulty is not only disadvantageous to the men, but is seriously so to the officers in the higher ranks, who rarely, if ever, have opportunity for handling more than a couple of battalions at a time, and their staffs get no proper opportunity for training in the most important work they would have to discharge on active service.

What Audiences Believe.

The light audience went out during one of my performances in Waterbury, N. H., in the present season. I had about to "Ladies and gentlemen, I am about to perform a most marvel ous trick. I have here a woman; but, of course, you can't see it. I am about to cut it in two and bring out of it an elephant!"

"The woman settled down. Squash I cut the lemon. "And now," I said, "the elephant has gone. It has walked off the stage. But, of course, you can't see it in the street and so on. I had considered that trick the most marvel ous he had ever seen and would I be giving it again that night! The troupe-leader walked in Cassell's Magazine.



THE NEXT INSTANT HE FELT THE SHOCK OF COLD WATER.

ways a jester, and, on the other hand, Bray sometimes frightened her by his gravity and earnestness. Nothing ever seemed to upset him. His clothes were always as trimly neat as though he had just left his dressing room, and Gordon had gained a laugh on his rival when he had declared that Bray selected his clothes to match his temper. Both were lacking in violent contrasts. "Peter Perfection" they had all come to call him, and as for Dolly Tetton she was afraid that she could not measure up to his standards.

She watched him as he busied him self with the light suit, noting the precision of his movements rather than the unburied speed with which he prepared for the trip. The business suit he had worn down from the city was scarcely a boating costume, and he looked out of place, indeed, as he got the boat ready for the launching.

As he helped Dolly to her place in the stern and prepared to shove off the girl leaped back against the seat and gave a sign of content. "I love the river," she said as Bray took up the oars. "I could not go back without one more trip. I was so glad to work every day last summer. It's a shame to drag you out to row."

"I was only too glad to come," said Bray calmly. "In view of the fact that this is the first time in months I have not had to share your society with others I consider myself fortunate indeed."

Dolly's fingers closed over the side of the boat. She had trusted to her skill to avoid personalities, and she had the first speech had led to an open ing. There was a dogged look in Bray's face which told that he would not be put off.

How Philip Realized His Ambition

PHILIP WARING was fond of tales of adventure, but, above all, it was the thrilling stories of exploration in Africa that delighted him. Uncle Robert, you know, had spent most of his life in those great mysterious regions, and so Philip learned about all there was worth knowing regarding the Dark Continent.

On the evening before his departure for Paris, at the close of his short visit to the Waring, Uncle Robert engaged in a long talk with Mr. and Mrs. Waring, the result of which apparently gave him considerable satisfaction.

Next morning, while all were seated at the breakfast table, Uncle Robert turned to Philip with the question: "Lad, how would you like to go to Paris with me?"

"How would I?" shouted Philip. "Just try me."

"That is," he added, in reply to his mother's rather reproachful look, "for a time, anyway."

"Well," smilingly returned Uncle Robert, "your father and mother have consented to spare you for a short time, provided I return you in safe condition."

So Philip went to Paris. Uncle Robert and Philip had been hardly a month in Paris before Uncle Robert received a letter from an old comrade in Africa, who lay on the point of death. He had been wounded in a raid upon his trading station by a tribe of hostile savages, and in which his 5-year-old daughter, Mary, had been carried away.

Uncle Robert felt himself bound to carry out the wishes of his old friend, who requested that search be made for the little girl. Philip refused to leave his uncle, and so the search was with many qualms of conscience, was obliged to take him along. Baptiste, Uncle Robert's loyal servant, and a great, noble man, carried the rest of the party.

SAILING FOR AFRICA

A week from the time the letter was received they started. The voyage was a quick one and Philip found that his dreams were at last coming true when one bright afternoon he set foot on the land he had long wished to visit.

Uncle Robert desired to proceed immediately with the matter in hand, so carriers were engaged and other provision made for the journey.

Soon they were wending their way through dense tropical forests peopled by the strange animals of that country. Occasionally they would come upon scattered villages.

Finding that traveling would be made easier thereby, an elephant was purchased from one of the native chiefs. He was a very intelligent animal, and

Philip really believed he could talk if given half a chance.

But within a day or so the elephant refused to eat and seemed to be laboring under some pain in his throat. Uncle Robert determined to make some sort of an examination. Commanding the animal to kneel, he placed a ladder against a tree beside him, so that he was brought up to a level with the beast's head. In obedience to his command, the elephant then threw up



DOCTORING AN ELEPHANT

his head and opened wide his mouth. To the horror of the spectators, Uncle Robert, after looking very carefully for a moment, plunged his arm to his full length into the huge mouth and then began, apparently, to pull something from the beast's throat. But the intelligent animal, knowing that all this was being done to relieve his sufferings, still kept his mouth open, although big tears of pain rolled from his eyes. Uncle Robert strained and pulled until the veins stood out on his forehead. At last, with a mighty heave, he accomplished his purpose, and out came a long stick of sugar cane which had lodged in the elephant's throat. The huge beast immediately began to trumpet joyfully, while he looked his gratitude at Uncle Robert. The others rushed about Uncle Robert, both exulting in his happy escape from the peril in which he had placed himself and chiding him for his carelessness of his own safety.

Having heard rumors of a white child being held as a sort of god in a near village, one of the faithful bodyguards was dispatched to find out if this were true. He returned with the information that he had actually seen a little white girl playing with the boys and girls of the village.

By the time they reached the village, however, the natives, hearing of their approach, had sent the little girl into the forest, professing to know nothing at all about her.

Believing that she could not be far away, Uncle Robert directed his efforts to searching in the immediate vicinity. But he was unsuccessful, and it was chance alone that threw him his way the little girl he sought.

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One evening the party camped on the edge of a great prairie. The animals, for some reason, seemed to be restless and alarmed. Finally, one of the negroes declared he could smell the grass burning. Uncle Robert began at once to take precautions to insure their safety.

A broad, shallow ditch was dug in a circle, enclosing a large plot of land nearby. Applying a torch to the dry grass, the ground within the circle was soon cleared. The ditch being wide, the flames could not, of course, leap across to the surrounding prairie.

Moving within the charred area, they awaited the fire sweeping toward them from the distance.

The smoke began to roll toward them in clouds, while the heat grew decidedly uncomfortable.

Suddenly, from out the mist wall in front of them, burst a gigantic savage, carrying on his shoulders a little white girl.

Blinded by the smoke, he stumbled into Uncle Robert and Philip, who, leaping upon him, seized and bound him almost before he knew what had happened.

ALL OVERJOYED
All were overjoyed. There could be no doubt that the little girl was the whom they sought. She looked, wonderfully at first toward the two white strangers, but soon made herself well acquainted, and, perching herself on Uncle Robert's knee, chattered like a magpie.

Now that the quest was ended, a rapid journey was made to the coast and from there they took ship to London, where little Mary was left with relatives.

Philip reluctantly bade adieu to Uncle Robert, and started for home. He never wavered telling of his travels in Africa, and stoutly declares that the life of an explorer is the only thing in the world for him. Just now he is attending Centreville Academy, but if you ask him what he intends to do after graduation he shakes his head with an air of secrecy that means volumes. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Waring will have to be consulted, however.

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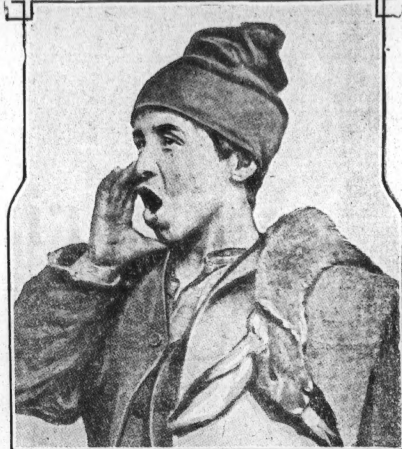
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The CHIMNEY SWEEP



"CHIMNEYS I'll clean! Chimneys I'll sweep!"
You hear shouted from nurseries till stars 'gin to peep;
London has smoke; London has fog—
All good chimneys this fog and smoke 'mixture' despoil,
(If you doubt it, just look at the chimney sweep's 'toes')—
And it seems much to round the youngster who cries:
"Your chimney, your chimney I'll sweep!"

"Chimneys I'll sweep! Chimneys I'll clean!"
Tells the tale of a life that is humble and mean;
"Chimneys with soot, chimneys with grime—
Yet more black are the 'sweep' than the chimneys they climb;
But though hungry, though cold, though attempt he may be
Rings the song of the 'sweep' ever gaily and free!
"Your chimney, your chimney I'll sweep!"

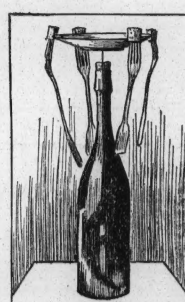
BALANCING TRICK

CAN you balance a plate on the point of a needle? Very likely you will think not, but you will be able to perform this trick after you've learned the right way. There may be a number of wrong ways, but usually there is only one right way. So it is in this case.

Stick a needle through a stout cork, lengthwise, showing the point to protrude a little above the top of the cork. That part of the needle which protrudes at the base of the cork cut off with a pair of sharp pinners, on a level with the cork. Insert the cork firmly in the neck of a good-sized bottle.

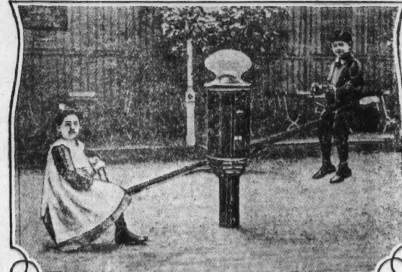
Split two other corks in half, along their length. Run a needle through each half cork, having it enter on the long, freshly made surface and almost at right angles to it. By this arrangement you can fasten the four half corks to the rim of a plate, making there is an equal distance of rim between each. Insert the prongs of a table fork in the bottom of each half cork.

You will now be able to balance your plate on the point of the needle. A trial will prove to your satisfaction.



ADJUSTMENT OF APPARATUS.

A LUCKY FIND



"THEY PLAYED SEE-SAW"

ONLY wish we had as much money as the rich Americans! sighed Carmina, casting envious eyes at the handsome villa owned by the Americans.

Brother Pietro said nothing as he raised great clouds of dust with his bare feet. Carmina, casting envious eyes at the handsome villa owned by the Americans.

They were right in front of the villa when suddenly Pietro darted forward to pick up something he had kicked. It proved to be a big silver coin, which, the lad was sure, had come from America.

Pietro was sorely tempted to keep the coin, but as his conscience and his sister's pleading arguments were too strong, he turned the coin over to Carmina.

The beautiful American lady seemed greatly surprised when Pietro stated his errand. Carmina, however, had told him the coin. And then, as though never in an afterthought, she asked him his name, of which she made careful note.

No sooner did he reach home than Pietro laid out the coin to his mother. She made no comment, but when the coin was shown to the father, he was not so much surprised as the mother.

"Children, there is a holiday in the city tomorrow. You have been a good boy, Pietro; you have been a good little

daughter, Carmina. Both of you have worked faithfully, gathering figs and taking them to town on the back of the donkey. And it has been one, too, after either of you have had a holiday. So tomorrow I want you to behave yourselves to the city and enjoy yourselves there as best you may."

Pietro and Carmina were filled with joy. The family were so very poor, you know, that such pleasures as these could ill be afforded. It was kind, indeed, of their father to so reward their faithfulness.

And, best of all, the very next day the beautiful American lady sent for Pietro and Carmina and gave both of the holiday presents about the villa. She was such a good, kind mistress, and the boys were so generous that they were able to give their father a holiday.

So, in time, the family became quite well-to-do. It was kind, indeed, of their father to so reward their faithfulness.

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A Boon to Sallow Complexions

THE black velvet band has returned to fashion not only for evening dress, but for house wear. What a boon to the girl with the dark or sallow complexion or to her sister with the long too slender neck.

About the question of adornment, only the girl with a scrawny throat can afford to break the line with jeweled bars or decorations. It is the unbroken shadowy black that gives the appearance of slenderness. The jeweled bars or decorations, it is the unbroken shadowy black that gives the appearance of slenderness. The jeweled bars or decorations, it is the unbroken shadowy black that gives the appearance of slenderness.

As for the color of the velvet, the black hue makes the sallow complexion look white in contrast. This is especially true when wearing a décolleté gown, and a most unbecoming dress will

be quite possible with the assistance of black velvet.

The width of the ribbon is a matter of taste. The band should be worn high about the throat, and when it is very narrow, it leaves a large area of neck for the eye to cover before it reaches the black. On the same principle, a woman with a thick neck who wore a one-inch velvet ribbon would have no throat at all visible.

Put one at the top of a high collar a one-inch velvet is the correct width.

Many blonde women find that when they are tired or pale the black ribbon will lend them color; in fact, one girl fastened the band quite tight to clothe the blood into her cheeks. This method, however, gave the too zealous girl a rather apoplectic hue that was not as becoming as she had hoped.

Just now a touch of black is worn with any gown, and this is the opportunity par excellence for the woman with an olive complexion.

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Just now a touch

Grand Victoria Day Picnic

The Canadian Order of Foresters

Picnic and Sports in

CROSSFIELD

MONDAY, MAY 25th 1908.

\$100 IN PRIZES

SPEECHES - - PROGRAMME - - FOOTBALL

Speeches From 10 a.m.

Sports at 1 o'clock.

50 yd. race boys 10 and under | 100 yd. race boys 14 and under

" " " girls 10 " " | " " " girls 14 " "

" " dash, ladies, open to all | " " dash, men, open to all

Ladies and Childrens Egg Race. Mens Three Legged Race

Boys Pie, Lace Boot, Barrel and Sack Races.

Ladies Nail Race, 10 nails to be driven. Climbing the Pole.

Putting the Shot. Ladies Potato race. Mens Obstacle race.

Ladies Tug of War---Yanks v. Canucks.

Mens " " " "

High Jump, Broad Jump and others too numerous to mention

Football---Crossfield A1 v. Canadian Order of Foresters at

4.30 Sharp.

Grand Ball in O. & A. Hall in the Evening.

Bring well filled Dinner Basket.

Refreshments.

Further Information from---Bros. Ontkes, Boyce or McCool.

Quality Store.

Try Us with an Order for your

**GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
SHOES.**

All of First Class Quality and at Moderate Prices.

BARGAINS IN SHOES. To make room for Fresh Stock, we are clearing out at cost price all odd lots of Shoes.

A Few Splash Churns Just Received. 3, 4 and 5 Gallon Sizes.

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS.

**Wm. STUART,
CROSSFIELD.**

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey--

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.--

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell--

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

**Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.**

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

SNAPS.

We have a few quick bargains in town lots. Jump into the band wagon or you will get left.

160 acres, 8 miles from Crossfield. A bargain. There is a house, barn, granary, well; fenced; 35 acres breaking. Price \$17 per acre; half cash, bal. 12 months.

160 acres unimproved, 5 miles from Crossfield. Price \$12 per acre, \$600 cash, bal. to suit, or will take \$10 cash.

160 acres, unimproved, 8 miles south-west. Price \$14 per acre, \$1500 cash, bal. terms.

160 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price 2000 cash.

**P. C. COWLING & CO.,
CROSSFIELD**

Advertise in the Chronicle

First Alberta Musicale

Bass Championship of the Province Gained by Mr. Magee. Well Done!

The first musical festival ever held in the province was brought to a close in Edmonton on Tuesday night. A vast crowd of enthusiastic musicians filled the Thistle Rink and the proceedings were graced by the presence of a party, including Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea and suite. The prize winners in the solo competition were as follows:

Soprano—Miss S. Marshall, Daysland.
Contralto—Miss G. Buck, Edmonton.
Tenor—Mr. W. J. Hendra, Edmonton.
Baritone—Mr. J. J. Gardner, Wetaskiwin.

Bass—Mr. T. H. E. Magee, Crossfield. The arrangements reflect the greatest credit on the committee of Edmonton musicians who, one and all, worked hard for the success of the festival.

The male quartette was won by Hendra's Male Quartette.

The double mixed quartette was won by Wetaskiwin Quartette Party.

The choir competition was won by All Saints Church Choir, Edmonton.

Mr. Vernon Barford ably conducted the orchestra and massed choir at the evening concert.

We most heartily congratulate T. H. E. Magee on the success he achieved and on his having returned to Crossfield as the champion bass soloist of Alberta. The beautiful gold badge which he won is a memento which we are sure he will not be in a hurry to part with. Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea made the presentations to the successful competitors.

The programme was as follows:—

"God Save The King" Orchestra

"March of the Priests" (Athalie) Stainer

"What are These" Chorus and Orchestra

"I'll Sing These Songs of Araby" W. J. Hendra

"Peasants' Wedding March" Sodermann

"Come unto Him" (Messiah) Handel

"Sister Marshall, Daysland" Buck

"Annie Laurie" Hendra's Male Quartette

"The Sun shall be no more" Woodward

Chorus and Orchestra

"Minuetto" (E flat Symphony) Mozart

Orchestra

"Lord God of Abraham" Mendelssohn

John J. Gardner

"The Night Now is Falling" Hauptmann

(Unaccompanied)

Wetaskiwin Quartette Party

"The Mighty Deep" Thos H. E. Magee

"Evening Song" (unaccompanied)

Kuntze

"O Rest in the Lord" Hendra's Male Chorus Party

Constance Buck

"Sing to the Lord" Barnby

Chorus and Orchestra

Presentation of Trophies by His Honor

Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea.

"God Save The King."

Conductor, Vernon W. Barford.

LOCAL.

Friday is Arbor Day.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Ice Cream at the Restaurant.

Remember C. O. F. Sports May 25th.

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

Mr. Wm. Stuart purchased two town lots from Mr. Tucker this week.

Mr. Cameron has now resumed his duties as manager of the bank here.

Mr. Hunt, of the Massey-Harris Co. was a visitor in town this week.

Rev. Mr. Coffin will exchange with Rev. Mr. Whidden of Cairnairs next Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Whidden will preach at Beaverdam at 2.30 and at Crossfield at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Ladies Silver Watch, for sale \$4.50.

Silver Watch Charm \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

Mr. Primrose Gray, who took charge of bank during Mr. Cameron's absence, returned to Innisfail on Thursday.

Rev. Father Bazine conducted service in the Catholic Church here last Sunday.

In the future he will conduct monthly services out at the new settlement at Rosedale Track.

Clothes. Clothes.

The sun in his twenty-four hours journey shines on no better clothes than we turn out.

Our customers are satisfied with them; we are satisfied with them.

We have All Kinds of Overalls and Shirts.

A Complete Line of Furnishings.

Tailoring and Shoes.

SUITS PRESSED

**AT WEBER'S TOGGERY,
CROSSFIELD**

Mr. Farmer

Did you ever examine an old disc drill? Well, you will find on an old drill that when the bearings in the disc are worn out the rest of the drill is just about as good as ever. Before you buy that new drill come up to our warehouse and see the new arrangement on the new McCORMICK to take up this wear. The new bearing will Last a Lifetime. The new box is practically dust proof.

Edwards & Brown

EAST BEAVERDAM.

Seeding is progressing rapidly, many of the farmers having finished.

Mr. Haven has started breaking sod.

The Evangelists held services at H. Stone's last Sunday. Several giving testimony as to good results of faith healing.

"Batchelors are getting preposterous."

While one of our ranchers was rustling stock last Wednesday, he saw two objects strolling along the banks of the Beaver Valley, thinking they were his stock, he rode over, but to his surprise when he got on the hill, he saw not the stock but two lovers picking wild flowers.

Lawrence yod are deceiving at a distance.

Jesse Fike was seen lately driving in a new buggy; any thing doing Jess?

Joe Fike's trail west is getting green lately, must be treading on some other path. "What the matter Joe?"

Tom Byers what kind of green do you use on your buggy? Skreky, Skreky, Skreky Skreky. This is the limit Tom.

O. I. Shupe was seen going west the other day hanging on a steers tail. Quer way to go courting Ollie.

A Surprise For St. Kilda.

The inhabitants of the lonely Isle of St. Kilda were astonished one winter some years ago at the appearance of a great broad red, conical object floating on the wild Atlantic billows to the westward of the Isle. With much difficulty the derelict was brought to shore, and as the "St. Kildians had never before seen such a queer looking thing and could make no guess as to its purpose or place in the scale of created things they indulged in wild visions of its valuable nature. But when the factor came across on his yearly visit from the neighboring, but distant island of Great Britain he identified it as a great iron buoy which it subsequently appeared, had broken away from its moorings in New York harbor and drifted in the gulf stream across the Atlantic. It had taken two years in the passage.

Observers do not make a man either strong or weak but they show what he is. — Thomas a Kempis.

Making It Useful.

The many blunders in statutory inscriptions reveal a story of one which a worthy citizen of Glasgow was ready to perpetrate upon the city's statue to Nelson. Nothing fortid was wanted, but something the merit of which should consist in its levity and sincerity.

"Glasgow to Nelson?" was the address given by a distinguished visitor then appealed to by the local fathers.

"Aye, a very good suggestion," said one of the councillors. "And, as the foot of Nelson's stone at hand, might we not just say, Glasgow to Nelson, six miles' that so it might serve for a monument and milestone too?" — Dundee Advertiser.

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

G. W. Boyce Practical Painter And Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting, Graining, Gilding, Glazing, And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for.

EMPIRE WALL-PAPER

**Now is the Time
to bring your
PLOWSHARES
To
Walter Bradley
to be fitted up.**

Crossfield Hairdressing and Shaving Parlor.

Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.
CHARGES MODERATE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership for some time existing between the undersigned as taxidermists, in Crossfield, is dissolved.

All persons having accounts outstanding with said firm are requested to settle same and all accounts owing by said firm are to be sent to J. Brand, Crossfield, within 30 days.

Dated this 22nd day of April, 1908.

J. S. Martin,
J. Brand.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded in left ribs. Split in both ears. 617.